

The yellow iris

The bog really looks wet and moist this day in June. Although it is mid-afternoon, the sunrays are not able to shine through the thick rain clouds.

Here along the deep ditch in the northern part of the bog, Lille Vildmose in Himmerland, it seems that only the small frogs are enjoying life. The clayey road with the many puddles is filled with wet, shiny frogs. They all seem to have an important errand, while they with big jumps pass the road in front of my boots.

I normally like the rain. It is just as if the landscape closes in on itself. Everything is vigorous and green. The insects are hiding away for the drops of the rain and do not have time as usual to fly close over my face.

But this day it rains all the day, and the rain pours down on the entire hike. I have the rain gear on, but now I would like to see the sun shine through the clouds again.

Suddenly there is something on the roadside, which almost is shining yellow as the sun. I know right away that it must be the yellow iris that blooms. There among the green leaves, the large flowers of this swamp plant shine like the sun itself.



The yellow iris, Iris pseudacorus L. , Lille Vildmose, June 2001